

The West Virginian

"THE PAPER THAT GOES HOME"

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TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 15, 1916.

NO "CHICKEN" FOR TARS.

ANY a lad who joined the Navy on the strength of "a sailor's life is the life for me" has just had a dismal awakening. After a long jaunt to all the ports of the world, through fair and stormy weather, he returns to the shadows of the "Goddess of Liberty" to find that The "Chicken" Flotilla has been blockaded at port, according to reports from the east.

Says the New York World:
 "Saucy feminine craft, decked in war paint, that bear down on the Jack Tars at the League Island Navy Yard with the avowed intention of taking the jolly man-o-war's men prisoners, will have to veer away and tack anew, for Lieut. Commander L. P. Davis has declared war against this type of cruiser, known as the "chicken" flotilla.

Not satisfied with abolishing spooning on the gun-decks and other forms of love ashore for the fellow who has been afloat, this enemy of Cupid has raised an edict against other types, which went into force today.

Craft that come to League Island stripped for action with lipstick and vanity bags, powder puffs and prolixide turrets will be repelled at the gate. Commander Davis has issued orders to the sergeants and their corps of guards to look every girl over that tries to get in.

If she shows cheeks that have been touched with the carmine of the rouge chamolis, if her eyes show where the black pencil has supplied an aid that nature denied, out they go. "Chickens" are taboo, and while the naval city is open for inspection of the fair ones, the one whose real complexion is submerged will not get a berth inside the gates.

This order has been received with pronounced regret by the Jack Tars. Owing to the fact that the flotilla does not run in stormy weather, no attempt has as yet been made to run the blockade; but the first fair Sunday of Spring will in all probability stir up as fine a young row as has been seen around the Navy Yard in many a day.

Whether the Navy is sufficiently "prepared" to cope with a run on the blockade remains for the future to decide.

Thermometers should be taken into the house on nights like the last two, because unless this precaution is taken, one is liable to find the mercury all over the front porch in the morning.

HIS HAT IN THE RING.

PRESIDENT WILSON yesterday tossed his hat into the political ring. Complying with primary laws of the state of Ohio, he consented to allow the use of his name as a candidate for President on the Democratic ticket.

That the world was startled by this bit of sensational news goes without saying. No person ever suspected that President Wilson would be a candidate for re-election. Nothing that has elapsed in the past few months gave the slightest cause to suspect that any such thing was in the mind of the chief executive. And that campaign through the west, under the guise of a preparedness discussion with his people made it doubly emphatic

that Woodrow Wilson had no intention whatsoever of again seeking the highest office in the United States.

There can be no denying the fact that everyone was shocked by the announcement of yesterday. Just like the statement that Christmas would be celebrated on Dec. 25, 1916, would cause widespread comment.

President Wilson is, of course, unwilling to enter into any contest for the nomination. But if his name can be brought before the national convention and acted upon favorably in due course, he will accept the nomination, Democratic one term platform notwithstanding. He appears to be a quite willing sacrifice for the good of the party.

Democratic leaders expressed the opinion that the stand taken by President Wilson yesterday will do much to clarify the political atmosphere and let the sunshine come full away.

But was there ever much haziness to the Democratic political atmosphere on the score of the possibility of Wilson coming out for re-election? The situation was just as clear months ago, at least weeks ago, as now.

Those who said that the significance of President Wilson's recent campaign through the west so far as preparedness was concerned would be lost sight of in a week or two in the light of the significance of the campaign in respect to its political aspect were right.

That little jaunt through the west was to find out how well prepared certain states which failed him in the last election were at the present time.

Wilson has decided to take the chance. Well, we would just soon send President Wilson up "Salt River" as any other Democrat.

We hope the President has an extra hat, because he might just as well say farewell to the chapeau he tossed into the political ring yesterday.

No successor to Garrison as yet. As usual, the President is taking plenty of time to make up his mind. But the appointment of a new Secretary of War is really a serious proposition.

Balplayers say that the longest distance in the world is from the home plate to the bench after striking out. We substitute from the bed to the window to the fireplace on a morning like yesterday.

Of course you are going to hear Helen Keller at the Grand tomorrow evening. She is one of the most wonderful characters in the world today. Her's is a story of a persistent and successful fight against overwhelming odds.

Five below zero yesterday morning. Demand for flannel cakes was correspondingly high.

Among those who should be given Carnegie hero medals is the fellow who insists on his cold bath with these brisk mornings, don't you know.

Now that the cops are hauling "loaded" trunks, the liquid diet of the elephants will need special attention when the circus comes to town.

Those who are in the habit of boasting about their autos had better discard the phrase "there's balls on my machine." It makes the fire department jealous.

Tinker says the Phillies will finish fifth next season. Pat Moran should now predict sixth place for the Cubs, just to show his Irish wit.

A Pittsburgh minister advises trousers for women. Some ministers evidently prepare their text from the fashion pages.

The announcement that President Wilson would be a candidate for re-election on the Democratic ticket next fall was a distinct surprise, was it not? It was not.

Bryan should surprise the world now by stating that he will likely be present at the Democratic national convention.

Everybody had a "skate" on in Philadelphia yesterday. But it was not that kind of a skate. The city was ice-bound, and the only way people could get to work was to put on skates.

Did you hear that deafening applause from Oyster Bay, coincident with Wilson's hat flopping into the ring? Neither did we.

father was a blacksmith doesn't shock me any more than that Louis Acton's grandfather was a clever land buyer whose close trades were barely within legal bounds.

While Agnes and her parents sat in uncomfortable silence a ring at the doorbell startled a boy bringing a hurried note from Henry telling her that he was leaving that night for Chicago from which city she would hear from him in a day or two. "You'll be surprised, and pleasantly, I hope," the letter ended, "when my story is ready to tell."

For several months, Louis Acton had not been satisfied with the progress in securing the favor of Agnes nor with the frequency of Henry Barton's visits at the Davis home. But during the month just passed he felt that he had gained some ground by having put Henry out of the running temporarily. He had bought the town's largest general store, where Henry was employed, and had enforced so many unreasonable rules upon certain clerks that Henry had resigned on a day's notice as Acton had intended to force him to do.

Agnes turned slightly pale as she read Henry's note, but she offered no explanation of its contents. A little later, Louis Acton arrived to escort her to the concert. As they left the house Mrs. Davis sadly shook her head, but as she contemplated Acton's faultless evening attire and the faultlessly appointed limousine awaiting him at the gate, she set her thin lips in a determined line and resumed her embroidery.

As they returned from the concert Acton told Agnes very softly that all he did he considered her happiness and that in taking over the business where Henry had been practically manager things had come to light which made it desirable for the latter to quit the store and the town at once.

"For your sake, I made no noise about it," concluded Acton and when you've had time to think the whole matter over I'm sure you'll thank me for it."

"Mr. Acton, I don't believe Henry Barton ever did anything dishonest in his life," said Agnes, in slow-measured words as cold and hard as steel, "and until both sides of the whole question have been explained to me I will not decide whether I owe you any thanks."

Although Agnes thus ended the discussion of the subject for that even-

ing, Acton hoped he had sowed seeds of distrust that would take root before she had a chance to hear Henry's side of the story. Agnes determined to keep her faith in her lover although his vague explanation by note had given some strength to Acton's insinuations. As day after day passed and only still more vague explanations came from Henry, she found it hard to fully trust him.

Swinging up from the station a few evenings later with his traveling bag, Henry was greeted by a friend who shook his hand warmly and told him it was time he was coming home to set the rumors at rest. After a few moments' conversation with this talkative friend, Henry turned white with anger and went striding off toward the Davis cottage. As he arrived at the front door, Agnes and Louis Acton were just coming out to enter the latter's automobile which stood throbbing at the gate. Each of the three knew that a crisis was at hand. Agnes was chalky pale. Acton angrily flushed and Henry stood waiting for somebody to speak the tense silence.

"Well?" Acton's voice was hoarse, his manner peremptory. "All will be well before I leave," said Henry with quiet sarcasm, "but not until you explain in the presence of Agnes why you set suspicious rumors afloat about me when I went away." The two men eyed each other angrily.

"Really, Barton," began Acton, assuming indifference, "it is demanding a good deal to ask another to explain rumors which originated solely from your own unexplained conduct. If Miss Agnes has drawn conclusions quite natural in the circumstances, I hardly see how I can be blamed."

"Agnes," pleaded Henry, "did you really believe I had skipped out because I had to?"

"Oh, Henry, I tried not to!" he trembling voice was very low. "But when your letters were so vague, I tried not to think at all!"

"Here is my explanation," Henry drew from his pocket a legal-looking paper and handed it to Agnes. "I saved it because I wanted to surprise you with it personally. I went to Chicago in response to a telegram from the Great Western Grocers who offered me a job as manager of a branch store here provided a personal interview satisfied them. That contract tells you how well satisfied they were, and since Mr. Acton doesn't seem in-

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

(BY CONDO.)



RUFF STUFF

BY RED.

Christmas trees but as long as Fairmonters refuse to clean it off the sidewalks there 'ain't no such thing' as snow being a joy forever.

The grip has given away to the barrel and the trunk.

Belgian who picked up a nine-

CADE

TION

WILL RICHARDS made a flying trip to Mannington Saturday.

M. E. Hunter and son have sold their store to H. L. Cum.

Guy Hawker and Noah Ammons were calling on Leslie Miller one evening last week.

Miss Opal Cum is visiting friends in Mannington now.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

The roads here have been in very bad condition due to the great amount of rainfall.

W. S. Carrothers was a business visitor in Morgantown last week.

Mrs. Devault and daughter, Ella, are spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Waitman T. Miller.

Scott Sams is at present working for the B. & O. Railroad company.

Our school is progressing very nicely under the able management of J. E. Gwynn. Mr. Gwynn is an able and efficient teacher and is deeply interested in his school work.

Some of our most popular young people contemplate entering the Mountain State Business College at Parkersburg the coming summer.

Grant Sams was at Fairmont one day last week.

READ

Northern

West Virginia's Greatest

Newspaper

The West Virginian

The Paper that Goes Home

ADVERTISE

The West Virginian is on sale every evening at the following places:

A. G. MARTIN, Main Street.

BUTCHER & SATERFIELD, Street

Car Station.

WATSON BUILDING NEWS STAND.

Main entrance Watson Building.

C. B. VAN HORTEN, Main Street.

CLYDE S. HOIT, Main Street.

MORAN & SPRINGER, corner Bridge and Water Streets.

J. H. MCLOSKEY, corner Sixth and Locust Avenue.

HEAMILTON DRUG CO., corner Tenth and Virginia Avenue.

JAMES GALLIHER, corner Twelfth and Virginia Avenue.

Because It Cured His Boy's Cough in a Hurry.

BEAR'S EMULSION PUTS THE BODY IN SHAPE TO RESIST GERMS OF CONSUMPTION.

"Squire P. P. Shifflett, one of the most successful farmers and business men in East Rockingham, writes:

Mr. John D. Bear, Elkton, Va.

Dear Sir: Three years ago my little grandchild had a very bad cough and cold. We gave her nearly everything that was recommended for coughs, but she appeared to be getting worse all the time. My neighbor, B. E. Coffman, told me of Bear's Emulsion. I bought a bottle and a few doses began to make such a difference in the child that we all felt greatly relieved as we had been uneasy about the cough for some time. The remedy not only broke up the cough but toned up the system better than anything I ever saw. I can recommend it to any one wanting something for a cough or general tonic.

Yours respectfully,

P. P. SHIFFLETT.

Bear's Emulsion is good for old and young. It builds up the rundown system. All druggists.

We're looking for the duck who calls snow "beautiful." It may be pretty on

clined to tell why I left his employ. I'll tell you in his presence, and he'll not deny it, that I left because of his insulting and overbearing manner to me, which I have since learned was part of his scheme to force me out. Of course, my sudden departure did make things look a bit bad, but Agnes, and Henry ignored Acton as a further participant in the conversation. "Is my belated explanation satisfactory?"

"Entirely so, Henry; and is my abject apology"

"It's not in order, Agnes; we're too many things to plan for the future to go snooping around in the unpleasant past." And as Acton's motor car carried him away toward his mansion, they lost no time in beginning the discussion of their plans.

E. C. Jones

THE WOMAN'S STORE
 FAIRMONT, W. VA.

NEW BLOUSES HERE

These new Spring models with the bright touches of color will be eagerly welcomed by many women.

NEW CREPE-DE-CHINE BLOUSES, \$2.50, \$3.98.
 NEW STRIPED AND CREPE BLOUSES, \$1.00.

Blankets and Comfortables

Warm bed coverings will be needed for several weeks to come. Medium weight cotton comfortables, covered with silkline in a variety of serviceable colors, \$1.00.

COTTON BLANKETS

66x73 inch cotton Blankets, double bed size, made of sanitary cotton in grey with colored stripes, good weight, warm and durable, \$1.00.

Fine White Bed Spreads, \$1.45

Newly arrived and an extra special value. Pure white Stain Spreads, woven of selected yarn, splendid weight, durably hemmed. These Spreads are a value you will be sure to appreciate.

Basement New Spring Skirts, \$2.45

Black and white shepherd check Skirts made in latest Spring style; trimmed with black piping and black buttons; new style lapel pockets. A great value at \$2.45.

New Gingham House Dresses 59c

Made of good quality gingham and nicely trimmed in white and colors, some with lace. Choose one while they last only 59c.

New Brussels and Velvet Rugs \$1.15

Size 27x54 inches, new spring colorings.

Cambron Meetings Continue This Week

Dr. Cambron, who has been conducting evangelistic services in the Palestine Baptist church for the last two weeks, has consigned to remain another week. The sermon last night on the subject, "How Many People of East Fairmont Will Go to Heaven," was one of the best of the entire series. Many persons stood up, affirming for the first time their belief in Jesus Christ as a personal saviour. At 7:30 this evening Dr. Cambron will speak on "Our Lord's Response to Earnest Appeal."

GRIP TAKES NONAGENARIAN. WEBSTER SPRINGS, W. V., Feb. 15.—Jessie Colger, aged 95 years, the oldest person in Hacker Valley district, is dead as the result of grip.

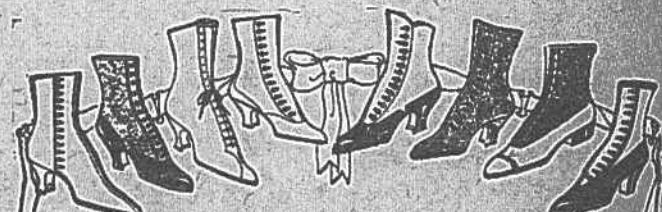
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"WEAREVER" Hot Water Bag

Hang a 50-pound weight on the bottom of one of our "WEAREVER" Hot Water Bottles and not a tear or rip or fracture will result. They are made from the liveliest, purest, newest rubber, cleverly moulded and sealed. There is no spring or leak, no break, no tear, no wear out to "WEAREVER" Rubber Goods. We sell you "WEAREVER" Hot Water Bottle with written guarantee for one year.

PRICE \$1.00 to \$1.75

CRANE'S Drug Store



The Mid-Winter Wind-Up Sale

Here are some of the very attractive \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$5.50 shoes we are selling at \$3.85.

This season's best styles in blue, black, grey and bronze kid. Not every size in each style but a good assortment.

We are selling some beautiful \$3.00 to \$4.00 shoes for \$1.95. Also a great assortment of broken lines at \$1.00.

COME WHILE YOUR SIZE IS HERE.

Shurtleff & Welton

\$3.85